



**TOURO COLLEGE &
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Touro College

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THE TOURO INDEPENDENT

VOL. V, No. 5

TOURO COLLEGE

Wednesday, April 7, 1976

The most stringent protection of free speech would not protect a man in falsely shouting fire in a theatre and causing panic. . . . The question in every case is whether the words used are used in such circumstances and are of such a nature as to create a clear and present danger that they will bring about the substantive evils that Congress (or any people in positions of power) has a right to prevent.

—*Oliver Wendell Holmes*

Letters to the Editor

Touro is nearing the end of its fifth year of existence, and no doubt can be quite proud of its accomplishments. However, there are some matters which have yet to be resolved. The problem up for discussion this issue is student recruitment.

Students who have been recruited, both those who eventually chose to attend Touro and those who did not, seem to have been lured to the school on totally divergent premises. For example, a student who is a short chassid might be told that Touro College required 50 hours a week of Talmud. Following his from an oristic scream of joy, our little fellow would immediately sign up (and eventually try to impose that idea on his fellow students). Another student, who has an Afro and feels that he is the body incarnate of Bob Dylan, might be told something totally different; that anyone caught studying Talmud at Touro would be flogged by a short chassid.

I am slightly exaggerating, but I hope that my point has been made. The fact is, that it is necessary to tell prospective students different stories in order to recruit them. In fact, Touro does make an effort (though not always whole-hearted) to cater to diverse student groups. But now that Touro has attracted a sufficient student base and has gained some credibility in the academic and non-academic worlds, it should insure this stability by initiating a uniform recruiting policy. Let's not lose what we have strived to gain because of an inconsistent plan of action.

Shimon Shaw

A sound seems to be emanating from the Touro grass roots. It is the building crescendo of a shofar. It is a call to action, a call to stand up to problems and dangers confronting Am Yisroel on both micro and macro levels.

There are two problems I would like to mention this point. One is the problem with mezuzot in the school. Fortunately, this problem is in the process of solution thanks to the efforts of Rabbi Greenberg and Yitzchok Goldson. Let us wish them a speedy Hatzlacha in their efforts, which will remedy a problem which affects us all.

The second problem is not being worked on and so it is on this that I shall dwell. There is a danger to Am Yisroel around the corner, in a literal sense. It is the AEROFLAT office at 545 Fifth Avenue. I would like to make one thing perfectly clear, *AEROFLAT* is an agency of the Russian Government. They are the same Russians who are responsible for pogroms, Babi Yar, May Laws, hijack trials, and the arming of the Arabs. They are the physical and spiritual murderers of Jews. They must be dealt with.

It is inexcusable for us, who are so close to the monster, not to say Tihillim and picket there at least once a

week. Sure you've got exams, studying to do, and lunches to eat. We as Jews also have responsibilities on which we will ultimately be judged. Once a week during lunch period, from one to two, is the least we can do.

The first Tihillim and demonstration against the Russian taskmasters will be on **MONDAY APRIL 12**. We will meet on the third floor at 1:05. We are starting just before Pesach because that's what it's all about—MeAvdut L'chairut. Am Yisroel Chai!!

Gil Bloom

Was there ever an ideal that Touro strove to fulfill? Years back, meetings were held between the administration and the students. A point was made that the purpose of Touro is not to produce a 'Touro' person, such as a Harvard, Yale, or Columbia person. Rather, it is to produce individuals—in

every respect. A great majority of last year's graduates and this year's seniors fulfill this idea. Hopefully a great many future graduates will achieve equal success in fulfilling this dream of Touro.

We seem to be losing sight of this dream. Complaint has been voiced by many students that as each year passes fewer and fewer really unique people enter Touro. We can readily blame the administration. It is their duty to set standards and to decide whom is to be admitted to the school. It is their duty to prevent any unfit student's entrance into Touro.

What are the actual requirements for entering Touro? A faculty member has been kind enough to supply me with the following information. The standard for early admissions are as follows: If a student has 1200 SAT's, a 90 average, and good recommendations he is immediately accepted. If he is lacking one of these qualities an interview is the deciding factor. A regular student must meet the following standard: 1000 SAT's, an 85

average, and good recommendations. Again if he lacks one of the requirements, an interview is the deciding factor. The aforementioned interview is conducted by a panel of at least three people, two of which are students, in most cases. There is always at least one student present. A transfer student requires a 2.5 index, unless he can prove extenuating circumstances.

All the requirements have been set by the administration. I see the problem as one of the requirements being too low. I feel that if the scholastic level of the standards are raised, the quality of the in-coming students will also be raised. This is not true in all cases, of course, as a student might excel academically, yet may lack the emotional maturity necessary for college.

A great deal of fault lies in the student body members of the Admissions Committee. Speaking with the same faculty member who has worked on the panels interviewing students, he claimed that in a majority of cases the student members of the panel chose to accept a student on probation rather than rejecting him immediately. The faculty member of the panel in these cases inevitably has chosen to reject the applicant. Why do the student members do this? Do they feel sorry for the person? Don't they realize what they are doing? Placing poor students on probation insures the filling of Touro with these students, bringing down the level of the students at Touro, the name of Touro, and repelling the type of student Touro wishes to attract.

If the concept of Touro is that of an average college with average students, then I've been mistaken in writing this article, in coming to Touro, and a grave mistake was made in ever starting Touro. Academic qualifications must be raised. In addition, emotional maturity should be a crucial qualification. All you have to do is see the writing on the wall—the bathroom wall!

Mark Billet

NOTICE

The majority of those working on the newspaper will be graduating in June. We've continually appealed to you for assistance, but it seems that our appeals have fallen on deaf ears. If you disagree with what the newspaper stands for, you can change it by becoming a part of it, not by ignoring it. A viable student newspaper lends to Touro's credibility. Don't let 'The Independent' fall into the hands of incompetents next year! Please don't be apathetic! Anyone wishing to work for 'The Independent' should immediately contact any member of the paper's editorial board.

Thank you.

I Didn't Know That!

by Pseudonimity Inonimate

Want to know the latest word on the accreditation decision? So do we, and so does the administration, apparently. This reporter met a number of administration persons at Madame Luchinka's Parlor, a crystal ball establishment, specializing in Academics. I was not able to ascertain the decision of the ball, but at least we understand what those "Out To Lunch" signs mean. 'What was I doing there?', you ask. I was checking on when my transcript would be ready.

The transcript situation can't be as bad as the seniors make it out to be, or else a great number of students are being accepted to graduate schools on looks alone. Then again, perhaps that is why Shimon Shaw isn't going to graduate school! The graduate school acceptance rush is certainly encouraging. Since the last edition, the following students have been accepted: Alan Cabelly, well known radical and misogynist, was accepted to University of Miami Law School and NYU Business School (Joint Program, Al?) as well as Cordoza Law. Trusty dorm counselor Jerry Gontownik heard good news from Brooklyn, Memphis State, and Cordoza Law Schools. Lowly regarded editor Ruvan (Dee Dee) Cohen was accepted by Wharton, Columbia, and NYU Business Schools. Pride of the math department, Jeff

Augenbaum, was accepted to Brown and Polytech Schools of Applied Math, and has been offered a tremendous scholarship by NYU's program. Alumnus Alan Bindiger has been accepted by Columbia Law School. Murray Zborowski tells us that he has made the law programs at University of Pennsylvania and Cordoza. We expect to hear many great things from Murray!

The intramurals seem to have injected new life into the Touro Sports scene, which appeared to be dead after last year's budget cuts. Besides exciting basketball, the games have been witness to astounding crowds. There was the tremendous shock of seeing Touro girls in jeans, which caused one of the undefeated sophomores to say that all they needed was "a little bit of imagination" to force them into the two-legged garment. Quite a cheeky statement, if you ask me!

Unbelievable, but true! We made a nice profit on the Purim gathering, despite the ban on mixed dancing (which was restricted to Cabelly's apartment!). The dancing was very spirited, and the Freshman, in particular, were flying. Many hamantashen were left over as many were heard to complain about a distinct carrot taste. Escapes me!

Touro Quiz: Where's Ruth? Answer to last month's quiz: It is Dr. Mermel's social security number.

THE TOURO INDEPENDENT

Editorial Board: Ruvan Cohen,
Alan Kalker, Simmy Safier,
Shimon Shaw,
Robert Tracer,
Noah Umlas, Gil Bloom, David Frier.

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GENESIS

by Joel Kaplan

In the beginning there was nothing, except for what was called Yeshiva. Then awoke a prophet, in his own time, and said, "Let there be Touro," and everyone said "What?" Said the prophet, "For it says, 'Be fruitful and multiply.' Does it not include universities as well as people?" He spoke well, the prophet did, and to his banner flocked, what has been called in the annals of Touro, 'The First Recruitment.' And there were interviews—but few and different. "But how can a college, so small, and not as yet open, offer a botany major?" it was asked. "We have both," replied the prophet. "This is Frank, our botanist, and this is Murray, our major."

But there were problems. For where should the prophet establish the kingdom? Along came a good congressman who said, "Let there be a building on 44th street, verily, even for a dollar." And so stood a building on 44th street, near this and that and everything else and even everything else by everything. 'Twas not the most beautiful kingdom, but it had a temptingly serpentine staircase.

The kingdom required mentors. And so, from all corners of the world came professors of Political Science, Biology, Sociology, Chemistry, History, English, and even mentors of the Holy Books. Many a time one would see a young man and an older man conversing, and an observer would say "Hello!" Said they, "Shh! Canst not thou see this a class. Interrupt us not thee!" For this was the language of the first class.

Had they everything? "Nay," said the Fellas. "Yea, we are able-bodied and discerning of shape and form, yet young creatures of the feminine persuasion have we not." Said the prophet, "I see it now. Thou requirest an outlet. On 55th street there is a house, and within the edifice shall study thy sisters." Then fellas dug underground to 55th street. And when they came up and looked, said they, "Bah, for this is but Stern II," and so, they closed the tunnel. (Except for the two Jays, who lingered too long, and are now engaged.)

Said the prophet, "Let us pray, for graduation is almost upon us." And so the whole kingdom prayed, and those of the graduation went to interviews and took boards and sent money, so other people could send letters and transcripts. But even after that, said some graduate schools 'No!' Yet to most, said medical schools and law schools and business schools 'Yes!'

Now, despite, the good tidings, there were also evil tidings. For there was a man, the Earl of Holland, who said, "Let there be money," and there was money. But then came a knight in shining armor, riding a white horse, with teeth to match, from the family of

Nazi Hunter Persists

by Alan Kalker

Simon Wiesenthal, reknown Nazi hunter, recently spoke to a packed auditorium of students at Baruch College. Driven by the desire to fulfill the last will of his Concentration Camp comrades, Mr. Wiesenthal is among those who refuse to forgive and forget the crimes of the Holocaust.

Mr. Wiesenthal proceeded to answer his critics' main question: Isn't thirty years enough? His answer is no, and his reasons are manifold. "Every murder victim has the right to have his killer brought to justice." It is an accepted tenet of law, however, little has been done to actively prosecute Nazi criminals. Authorities sought prosecution for the three years after the war only. Then, with the world's attention shifted to Korea, efforts to prosecute were all but halted. Even Mr. Wiesenthal's office was forced to close, reopening only after the Eichman trial.

Mr. Wiesenthal feels that the trial of a Nazi is far more important than punishment. While there can be no remuneration for the murder of over 100,000 people, as many Nazis are accused of having supervized, the trial is important for its "Symbolic Conviction" and its educational value. The educational function is important both to remember the past and to prevent future holocausts.

In his attempt to bring these criminals to justice, Mr. Wiesenthal has encountered numerous obstacles. Firstly, the trial of a 60-70 year old Nazi, thirty years after the commission of the crime, often arouses sympathy on the criminal's behalf. However, the terror of the Nazi Regime remains vivid in the mind of Mr. Wiesenthal and in the minds of thousands of other concentration camp survivors. Other obstacles include propaganda mistakes. He feels that there has been

Stein, German Beer Mug Manufacturers. Said he, "From where art thou, Money?" for it was unclean, this money, and Dandy Andy said, "Drop it, Holland," and he did and it landed on 44th street. And said some people, "Touro is on 44th street and it is polluted. Let us send little Irving to another kingdom, for where does it say only from Touro shall go forth the doctors?" And so it was. Less Irving's flocked to the prophet's banner.

Many of the Fellas graduated and the prophet established 'programs' and new inhabitants moved into the kingdom that knew not the prophet and his ways.

Now there are few of the original type Fellas left and the Humanities Core is dying and even, some say, the senior thesis will die. And then what? For now the kingdom is cracking, and Touro is no longer. She is but a college.

And the word went out from the Independent: Repent!!

too strong an emphasis on the six million Jews. Eleven million civilians were killed, but emphasis on the Jewish holocaust has served to alienate many non-Jewish would be supporters. Another propaganda error is the reference to Nazis as "war criminals." Mr. Wiesenthal points out that many of the murders occurred before the war, and they were carried out against unarmed civilians, not against soldiers, as "war crimes" implies. Another major problem is the law under which the Nazis are being prosecuted. These laws consider mass murderers insane, and thus treat them with compassion. The Nazis were not insane. They knew precisely what they were doing and they carried out their plans coldly, cruelly, and methodically.

It is estimated that 140,000-160,000 Nazis are at large today who could be charged with convictable crimes. However, only a handful are brought to trial. After the war many fled to Latin America. Argentina issued fifteen thousand blank identity cards to aid fleeing Nazis. (Brazil, Mr. Wiesenthal noted, has been very helpful in tracking down Nazis.) There are many Nazis in Germany and Argentina, but thousands are scattered throughout the world. Sixty two have been identified as American citizens. Mr. Wiesenthal stressed that "identified" Nazis are but the tip of the proverbial iceberg.

Now, Mr. Wiesenthal's biggest obstacles are money and time. Most of his supports come from holocaust survivors. Jewish organizations seem to be willing to contribute, but only in exchange for publicity, which Mr. Wiesenthal will not give. Manpower is not his problem. Although he receives thirty to fifty pieces of information each day, he has the financial resources to follow up only two or three of them. A worldwide manhunt is prohibitively expensive. Time is running out as well. The statute of limitations expires in three years.

Massacre or Propaganda?

by Gil Bloom

As April approaches, one may rest assured that the oil rich P.L.O. propaganda machine will again spew forth the myth of a "Deir Yassin Massacre." It is important for us to know the truth so that when confronted with the enormous lies of the Arabs and their lackies we can set them straight. Here is the truth:

On April 4, 1947, independent Jewish forces struck out against the Arab village of Deir Yassin, acting on intelligence information that Iraqi troops were using it as an operational base. Despite this knowledge, Jewish forces gave a guarantee of safe conduct to any villager who wanted to leave. Two to three hundred villagers did ac-

I must say at the outset that I think the current Student Government is the best and most active one Touro has ever had—but then again as Vice-President I would. Not that I'm trying to congratulate myself for the terrific job we've done—I'm much too modest for that—but I feel too many people don't appreciate all the hard work that goes into planning activities and making crucial decisions.

For one thing, you can't make an important decision unless you're in a decision-making frame of mind. Therefore, we characteristically start each meeting by getting into the proper mood. For Harvey, this entails a good fifteen minute back massage. Of course, there's nothing like a good back massage to stimulate your appetite, so Harv usually follows this with a light nosh. A head of cabbage, with a sprinkle of lemon juice on each leaf, a few carrots or stalks of celery, and three sandwiches are about average. Meanwhile, Jerry entertains us with a dissertation on Kant's categorical imperative or the joys of reading Chaucer or some other related nonsense. By this time Alan usually arrives. It's amazing how Alan never has to get into the mood to make a decision; his mind is made up before he steps through the door. "We're spending too much *!\$?! money already," is his usual decision. Then he'll tell us a few stories about some of his latest experiences—but I'm saving that for a publication that accepts somewhat raunchier material. Myself? Well, I have my own idiosyncrasies but I'll leave that for someone else to write an article about. Anyway, it's after all this preparation that we finally get down to business, which is a story in itself. So the next time you attend a school function, just think of all the cabbage leaves, philosophy, and bad stories that went into it and I'll feel it was worth it all.

cept the offer and were escorted unharmed to the Arab sector of Jerusalem. At this point, remaining Arab soldiers disguised as women, ambushed and attacked the Jews.

A fierce battle ensued, but in the end the Israeli forces prevailed after suffering several casualties. Upon checking the bodies, they not only found Iraqis wearing their uniforms but were appalled to find the bodies of many villagers who were either held back by the Iraqis or who did not trust the Jews after seeing what their own people had done to Jewish captives. In either case, Deir Yassin can no longer be seen as a Jewish massacre of Arabs, but as the tragic deaths of innocent Arabs to due to the irresponsible and inhuman acts of the Arab forces.

Student Government

by Robert Tracer

2001—An Educational Oddity

by Robert Tracer

There's nothing I enjoy more than a pleasant spring day on which I can leisurely stroll down the street and contemplate whatever enters my mind. I was in just such a reverie the other day, considering how wonderful it was to be living at the present time in history with all the conveniences of life available in our modern technological society, when I happened to meet a

scientist friend of mine headed in the opposite direction. We got into a short but heavy discussion in which I explained my feelings to him. "Just think!" I exclaimed ecstatically. "We have at our service such great technological advances as the automobile, atomic energy, the pill." My friend looked at me as though I'd been out in the sun too long and proceeded to point out that each of these marvels of technology was not

without its detrimental effects upon society. "Furthermore," he cautioned, "technology left uncontrolled might have even more disastrous effects. Why, we might eventually reach the stage where we have babies grown in test tubes." "Shades of Aldous Huxley!" was my stunned reply. We parted, and I continued to meditate on my friend's sagacious observations. After a few moments I concluded that my friend had been too short-sighted. The prospect of test tube babies, I decided, might not be so bad after all. For one thing, a child who could be made according to any desired specifications would be a great boon to our educational institutions. No college could resist the temptation to mass-produce geniuses.

The goals of one school in particular, which will remain unnamed, crossed my mind as I realized how greatly this same institution could benefit from such a state of affairs. There would no longer be any necessity to resort to the difficult task of recruiting new students—all the school need do is put on order a group of

mental and physical supermen. Imagine a student body, which delights in the study of the culture of Western civilization, with especial emphasis on the relevance of the Jewish heritage to that culture. Unperturbed by the demands of so rigorous a study, these veritable Einsteins (pardon the reference) still find ample opportunity to delve deeply into whatever particular fields interest them most and to produce voluminous papers in those fields. In addition, these giants consistently score perfect 800's on MCATs, LSAT, or any other such examinations they take. Finally, with immense physical stamina they are able to dart quickly up and down numerous flights of stairs without so much as a single extra breath of air, thus obviating the need for such energy-wasting mechanical contrivances as elevators. Oh, I almost forgot—it might also be advantageous for our hypothetical school to order a few students with special athletic talent in various sports, say for example, hockey. I would be a dream come true. Yes, one can never tell what the future may hold in store.

Double Standards

by Ruvan Cohen

I could not begin to count the times I've heard people talk about the idealism of youth. For myself, and for many of my cohorts, this idealism is rapidly being displaced by a deep cynicism, which may be healthy, or almost a pessimism, which most definitely is not. Perhaps this is due to my ascendancy (or is it descendancy?) from the ranks of youth. I would think, however, that it is more of a breakdown of ideals in our societies.

The ideals are still there, but they have lost all meaning as they seem to have no effect on our lives. Social ideals, Religious ideals (I don't know that there should be a distinction), and political ideals all seem to be falling aside as man seems to be adopting the attitude of "Look[ing] out for Number One". We seem to be speaking and thinking only in first person singular, apparently oblivious to the plural form.

Words have lost their meaning, with each man being his own lexicographer. Archaic words, such as truth, honesty, and morality, have been redefined as convenience, benefit, and pleasure. If, as the poet says, 'beauty is truth,' we are certainly part of an ugly society.

I would be appeased if I thought that these were isolated cases, however, I would be a fool to think so. Too often have I seen the lying, the double dealing which seem to govern every

aspect of our lives. What is ironic is that everyone manages to sigh and say "It's a terrible thing that they do," not seeing the same qualities (and I use the word reluctantly) growing in themselves. I see it growing everywhere; in school politics, in business dealings, but most hurtfully, in religion.

The religious aspect hurts most deeply because it is supposedly where it stops. If religious people are supposed to have any convictions which are ingrained in their personalities, they must be religious convictions. Yet, we dismiss these convictions if the occasion calls for it, as if we have the license to repeal them at our whims. Blame it on the educational system, blame it on the society in which we live, blame it on whomever and whatever you wish. All you are doing is trying to excuse yourself, to shift the blame to others, and you have not progressed at all.

I don't claim to know the answers, nor do I profess to possess any degree of piety. I am as guilty as everyone else, and do not do anything to change myself or my fellow sufferers. That is what frightens me—that I am growing up this way against my better judgement. However, my deepest fear, that which causes my pessimistic view of man and society, is that people will blame the ideals as faulty and abandon them, even on an intellectual basis. We must realize that the ideals are just; it is the practitioners who are at fault.

The Hypocrisy

by Shimon Shaw

I recently approached an extremely orthodox Jew who happened to be in the diamond business. He was very observant and heeded all the mitzvot. I posed the following question: "Is it illegal according to halacha not to report all of your earnings in your income tax returns?" He replied, with a look of shock and dismay, "Of course it's illegal!" "You have a cash business, and therefore it's easy to withhold income tax. Do you?", I asked. He answered quietly, "Yes." I was appalled. How could someone be so hypocritical? Here was an observant, G-d fearing man who was

cheating the government!

I realize that this is an isolated case, but not so obscure as to go unnoticed. Judaism is a religion of restraint, and its practitioners should practice this restraint in *all* areas, not only in areas pertaining to religion, per se (e.g. Sabbath observance).

Of course, one may argue that tax evasion is not as reprehensible a violation as other transgressions, but that does not make it right. We Jews live in a goldfish bowl, Visible to all. Our contributions to the world can be seen, but so can our transgressions. It is our duty to be as straight-forward as possible, for the world is blind to our deeds and open to our hypocrisy.

Notice

**The first demonstration against
AEROFLOT will be held on
Monday, April 12th at 1:05 P.M.
Meet on the Third Floor.**

Hockey Team Tastes From The Cup of Glory

by Josh Walfish

The Touro Trojans recently defeated the Stony Brook hockey team by a score of 3-2. The game was played on Touro's home court in Queens. It was the first win of the season, and it came under the leadership of new player-coach Felix "Doc" Solomon. This victory looms as the start of an earth-shattering comeback by the Trojans, after a slow start under former coach Mark Shor. There was some controversy as to who would coach the team after the abdication of Mr. Shor. The team, sorely in need of a coach, was finally able to choose a new mentor, averting a threatened walkout by the players. According to all-star player Marty "My Man" Pasternack, the players were able to choose their coach quickly after "Doc" issued an ultimatum—I'm the new coach or else. Mr. Pasternack was in contention for the position, but yielded to the "Doc's" greater ability, saying that he has the vital college game experience,

which is far more important than high school experience.

The team sorely needed a win, as their record stood at 0-3. Jay Marcus gave the Trojans an early lead, scoring early in the first period. Marty "My Man" Pasternack made the score 2-0, as Touro started pulling away from Stony Brook in the second period. Jay Marcus scored what proved to be the winning goal in the third period, assisted by "My Man." Although it looked like Touro was going to blow the lead, beleaguered goalie Chaim Chaimowitz held Stony Brook at bay, stopping 38 of 40 difficult shots fired at him.

Unfortunately, the game was marred by a few attempted beheadings. The referees, after handing out numerous penalties, finally managed to convince the players that it was not traditional for college players to dismember their opponents. This they did by indicating that they were not in Tudor England or France during the Reign of Terror, when such practices were prevalent. True Touro students!

Passover Newspaper Recipe

- 8 Vicious Editors
- 16 Eggs
- 3 Paranoid Administrators
- 200 Apathetic Students
- 42 Shimon Shaw Articles
- $\frac{1}{2}$ cup Idealism
- 3 cups Creativity
- $\frac{1}{4}$ ounce Red Censorship Ink
- 1 King Size Can Bullshit

Take 200 Students. Carefully remove 8 vicious Editors. Add paranoid Administrators. Beat Eggs. Let sit on low flame until ready to boil. Gently stir in Idealism, Creativity, and a pinch of news. Carefully sift Shimon Shaw articles. Discard waste. Add two remaining articles to mixture. Blend with Censorship ink. Bake for one month, and thoroughly frost with Bullshit. Watch Administrators explode.

If this recipe does not appeal to your taste, try Women's Division Recipe. Be forewarned: It lacks Creativity and Eggs. Also, its excessive Bullshit appeals only to the most indiscriminating palate.